

Squatter Sovereign

WEEKLY NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO POLITICS, LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, MERCANTILE AFFAIRS AND USEFUL READING.

STRINGFELLOW & KELLEY,

"The Squatter claims the same Sovereignty in the Territories that he possessed in the States."

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

VOL. 1.

ATCHISON, KANSAS TERRITORY, TUESDAY, JULY 31, 1855.

NO. 25.

The Squatter Sovereign.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING BY

STRINGFELLOW & R. S. KELLEY.

Office, in Squatter Sovereign Building, No. 3, Atchison Street.

Subscription price—Two dollars per annum, in advance. Single copies five cents, twelve copies fifty cents.

Advertisements—Five copies will be sent to one address for \$2. Forty to one address for \$8. Invariably in advance. Money may be sent by mail, at the risk of the sender.

Postmasters are requested to call at our office.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00. For one square, ten lines or less—\$1.00. For each additional line, per square—\$1.00.

Miscellaneous.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA BELLE.

OR,

WHO LOST THE WAGER.

CHAPTER I.

My uncle Ned had set his heart upon marrying me to my cousin Rosaline; but the thing savored of compulsion to me, and I made up my mind to be just as obstinate as the nature of the case may demand.

I confess to being a little sentimental. I have read heaps of novels in my day, from the Children of the Abbey, down to the Bleak House, and the thought of having my uncle pick out a wife for me was tolerably repugnant to my ideas of propriety and the rights of man.

Uncle Ned was a jolly old fellow, and laughed in my face, when I told him I could not think of such a thing as permitting him to select a wife for me. I looked dignified and felt dignified; and I was not a little mortified when the old fellow haw-hawed right in my face.

"But, my boy, she is as rich as mud—with an income of eight thousand dollars a year," said he. "Think of that."

"My dear uncle, I beg you will deem me above mercenary motives in so important a matter as this," I replied with a seriousness in keeping with the solemnity of the topic discussed.

"Perhaps you don't mean to take a wife—die an old bachelor—eh?" continued he, punching me under the short ribs as he poured forth another of his abominable "guffaws."

"Not so; on the contrary, I mean to take a wife just as soon as I can find one exactly suited to my mind."

"And you don't mean to marry a girl that has not any money?"

"That is perfectly immaterial, sir, as you are aware that my fortune is amply sufficient without the addition of a wife's dowry."

"But the money would not do any harm would it?"

"No, I should not object to a lady who has the requisite qualifications, because she happened to have a fortune at her disposal, though in my estimation it would add nothing to her fitness to become my wife."

"Indeed!" drawled Uncle Ned, looking at me with such a funny expression that I could not tell whether he was going to laugh or get mad. I didn't care much; for I deemed it beneath his dignity to attempt an interference in such a delicate matter.

"But, Bob, Rosaline is the most beautiful girl in South Carolina. Thousands of young gentlemen at the South would jump at the chance to step into your shoes."

"They can do so, sir; I tell you plainly she can never be my wife, if she was a pearl and had all of South Carolina for her dowry," said I, with dignified earnestness.

"When?"

"Your sneers will be as useless as my persuasions; they shall not move me."

"But, Bob, you know her father earnestly desired that you should be married, before he died," added the uncle more seriously.

"It matters not, sir; I must be entirely unembarrassed in the choice of a wife—Let me tell you plainly, that, even if I had no other objection, the mere fact that you have attempted to draw me into this marriage were a sufficient reason for me to decline it."

"Eh! you young puppy, what do you mean by that?"

"Just exactly what I say, viz: that I will neither be led or driven into marriage with Rosaline. I think we have said enough about it."

I had begun to talk a little coolly. He was, in my opinion, treading upon the prerogative of free born citizens.

What did the old fogey mean? Did he think I hadn't sense enough to choose my own wife? Rosaline was entirely out of the question—I could not, on principle, be driven into matrimonial connection, even though the other party was an angel and had a dowry of eight thousand a year.

"Mr. Bob, listen to reason. Rosaline is handsome, and graceful, and all that sort of thing; sings like a nightingale, plays the harp and piano, and can talk French like a Parisienne."

"It matters not, sir; I object to the principle of the thing, I repeat, I cannot and will not marry her."

"Bob, you are a fool."

"Am I?"

"Pon my word you are; you don't know which side your bread is buttered."

"Enough, sir."

"But, Bob, you will make us that visit won't you?"

"Certainly; but do not flatter yourself I shall make love to Rosaline. I shall go prepared to shun her; yes, to be even uncivil to her. If I am, blame yourself for your impudent interference in my concerns."

"Saucy puppy," and my uncle laughed. We were on the most familiar terms.

"You are a meddler; you make me saucy. I trust I shall always be prompt in resenting any invasion of my natural rights."

"Hope you will, my boy; but I will bet you a thousand dollars you marry Rosaline."

"Done!"

"But on one condition."

"What?"

"That you come to my estate in South Carolina with a susceptible heart—that you are not engaged to another."

"I accept the condition," said I, grasping his hand; "uncle you have lost the bet."

"Not yet, Bob; wait a bit."

It was rather foolish in the old fellow to make such a silly bet; for I was sure I could resist the attraction of my cousin even though she should prove to be a Venus, that I considered the money already mine, and what was far better, that I had won the victory over him.

That night Uncle Ned started for his plantation in South Carolina.

CHAPTER II.

My father died three years before this conversation, leaving me an ample fortune. His two brothers had been in South Carolina for thirty years, where the father of Rosaline died leaving my Uncle Ned her guardian.

I had often been told that Rosaline was a very pretty girl; but she had been to the North only once, and then I was traveling in Europe, so I had never seen her.

I had written Uncle Ned promising to spend a month with him in the autumn. Business had called him to Boston, where our interview occurred. He had more than once expressed a desire that his brothers property should remain in the family, and pressed me to unite my fate to that of his beautiful niece.

This was out of the question. "A made up match" was my abomination. Certainly I had no other reason for my violent prejudice against the marriage. I considered it a sacred obligation to fall in love before I took a wife, and the idea of being pledged to Rosaline before I had seen her myself was as absurd as I had no patience to think of it.

And then I had a principle for my guidance in affairs of the heart, which absolutely forbade me think of such a thing as a "marriage for convenience."

The autumn came and I paid my proposed visit to Uncle Ned's plantation in South Carolina.

I was disappointed in my cousin Rosaline. She was a tolerably good looking damsel, but in my opinion very far from being like the beautiful creature she had been pictured to me.

"Isn't she handsome, Bob?" said my uncle. "Did you ever see such lips, such a head of hair, such eyes, such a graceful form? Isn't she handsome, eh, you dog?" And the old fellow punched me in the ribs, and roared with laughter till he nearly split his sides.

I could not for the life of me see what he was laughing at.

"Isn't she beautiful, you rogue?" he continued.

"Passible," I replied coldly.

"Passible! you puppy! What do you mean to say Rosaline is not handsome?"

"Tolerably," I answered, twisting out the leaf of palmetto, which grew by the side of the bench on which we were seated, just to show him how indifferent I was.

"Bob," said he, looking more soberly, I had an idea you were a man of taste; but I see you are as likely to fall in love with one of my black wenches as with the prettiest girl in South Carolina."

This remark was called forth by the sudden appearance of the loveliest creature I ever beheld, and that, considering I was flattered with the belles of Paris, Great Naples and Rome, is saying a great deal. I was confounded by the sudden apparition, and springing from my seat as if an electric shock had roused the slumbering blood in my veins, I stood bolt upright before her.

Shades of Venus! did any one ever see such loveliness! such a graceful movement! such a divine expression!

I could neither speak nor move, so completely was I paralyzed by the glorious beauty of the nymph.

"I didn't know there was any one here," stammered she, with such a delectable blush on her cheek that I nearly went mad with enthusiasm.

Before I could recall my scattered senses the beauty bounded away as lightly as a fawn.

"What the devil ails you, Bob? What are you staring at?" said Uncle Ned.

"Who is she?" asked I, clasping my hands in the rapturous excitement of the moment.

"That?" Why that's little Syphilie Howard, one of Rosaline's friends, who is spending a few weeks with her," he replied indifferently.

"Beautiful!" said I.

"She! Passible."

"She is divine."

"Tolerable good looking, but she is nothing to be compared to my Rosaline."

I was about to say something saucy; but I thought since Uncle Ned really believed what he said, I would not hurt his feelings by denying it.

At dinner I met both ladies, and was formally introduced to little Syphilie Howard. I was provoked with my uncle, when he assigned me a seat next to Rosaline. I could hardly be civil to her, with such a pair of beautiful eyes before me, and I hardly ceased to gaze upon Syphilie during the hours we spent at the table.

After dinner we went out to the horse-block. Uncle Ned annoyed me again by contriving it so that I could help Rosaline mount her horse, and ride by her side, and he, the provoking old fool—did these offices of gallantry for Syphilie.

"No use, old chap, you shall lose your bet," thought I, and I tried to be civil to my cousin.

I don't think I succeeded very well. I am very sure I did not fall in love with her. My eyes rested all the time upon the fair and graceful horsewoman who rode before me.

And thus it was for a week. Uncle Ned managed to keep me by the side of Rosaline nearly all the time. If we played whist she was my partner; if we rode in the carriage she sat by my side; if we walked, he monopolized Syphilie and left Rosaline to me—and more than once the old fellow left us alone together as though he thought I was already to pop the question, and hand him over the thousand.

But I was discreet. I gave her a wide berth, and sighed for the love of the beautiful Syphilie Howard. I was head over heels in love—would have cloped with her in a moment, if she would have consented.

In spite of my uncle's vigilance however I found opportunities to flirt a little with Syphilie, and one day I lured her into a grove of palmettos in the rear of the mansion-house.

Time was precious. I was the hero of novel. Cruel, uncles in bob-a-lie wigs sought to crush out the affections of my heart. In short I threw myself at her feet and with all the eloquence that Harvard College had been able to crowd into my composition, I declared my love. I used classic terms, I quoted Milton, Byron and called on all the gods in the calendar of Greece and Rome.

Did she accept me? Of course she did; she couldn't help accepting me—I am not an ill-looking fellow, let me say, in extenuation of her weakness, and I had popped the question in a decidedly original manner. To be sure she accepted me.

I printed twenty-four kisses on each of her pretty cheeks, and she blushed till I thought her eye lashes would take fire and cheat me of my prize.

We kept our counsel for two or three weeks, and one morning, when we were riding out, we got away from Uncle Ned and Rosaline and clipped it away about ten miles to a clergyman, who was so obliging as to supply us with a marriage certificate.

We rode back more leisurely. I was in my element. An elopement was just the kind of excitement to suit me.

We got back to Uncle Ned's about dinner time.

"Where have you been?" asked Uncle Ned.

"Over to Rev. Mr. —s. Allow me to present my wife," said I with perfect nonchalance.

"The devil."

"Just so; and Uncle Ned, you have lost the wager. One thousand, if you please," said I, holding out my hand.

"No you don't, you puppy."

"Fairly won."

"Is it Rosalie?" said he turning to my wife.

"Eh, what do you mean, Syphilie?"

"Ah ha, ha, roared Uncle Ned. I didn't know what to make of the affair at all."

"You have lost, Bob," cried the jolly old fellow as soon as he could speak.

"No."

"Fact, Bob," said he pointing to her I had hitherto known as my cousin, "this is Syphilie Howard."

"You have cheated me, then."

"I have cheated you into the handsomest wife, and the biggest fortune in South Carolina. The fact is, Bob, you were prejudiced against Rosalie. You came here resolved to be uncivil to her. I determined to give her a fair chance, though I had to taste the judge into compliance. You are caught."

"Not quite, Uncle Ned, this is not a legal marriage. Rosaline was united to me under a fictitious name."

"I don't care a straw for that. You married the lady you held by the hand. But, Bob, we will have it over again—Don't you say so, you dog?"

Of course I did say so. I would not have lost my divinity for all the treasure in South Carolina. I paid over the money and Uncle Ned gave it to the free schools of his State.

A few weeks after we were re-married—and I returning to the North with my Rosalie, the most loving wife that ever lighted the destiny of a wayward fellow like myself.

KANSAS LEGISLATURE.

[Condensed from the Daily Sentinel.]

THURSDAY, July 19, 1855.

COUNCIL.—Several bills were reported from committees, among which are the following:—

An act concerning apprentices.

An act regulating the granting of injunctions, with an amendment.

An act to establish a tribunal for the transaction of county business, and to define its powers and duties.

A bill to incorporate the city of Leavenworth.

An act to incorporate the Mount Aurora Cemetery and Town Association.

An act in relation to county organizations, powers and privileges.

An act regulating the erection of county buildings.

An act licensing and controlling auctioneers.

An act to incorporate the Leavenworth, Pawnee, and Western railroad, with an amendment.

The following bills were introduced, read a first time and passed:

A bill respecting public administrators.

A bill to establish a public ferry at the town of Iowa Point.

A bill to incorporate the Fort Scott University.

A bill concerning inquests.

Also, an act concerning coroners.

Mr. Rees introduced a resolution instructing the committee on the judiciary to take under their special consideration, the subject of an act in relation to forcible entry and detainer, and that they report an act on an early day, which was adopted.

Mr. Lykins introduced a resolution directing the appointment of an additional standing committee, to be called a committee on Indian Relations.

Mr. Coffey introduced a resolution instructing the President of the Council to invite Rev. Mr. Peery, or some other minister of the gospel, to open the daily sittings of the Council by prayer, which was adopted.

Mr. Forman introduced a resolution instructing the committee on elections to inquire into and report as to the expediency of taking a census of the inhabitants of the Territory immediately, which was adopted.

The bill to incorporate the city of Leavenworth was read a third time and passed. Also, the act regulating the erection of county buildings.

Mr. Rees, the rules having been suspended, introduced a bill entitled "An act adopting the common law as the rule of action in Kansas Territory, which was read the first time."

The following bills were read a third time and passed:

A bill to provide for the collection of debts by attachment.

A bill to incorporate a ferry at the town of Kickapoo.

A bill to incorporate the Leavenworth, Pawnee and Western railroad.

An act incorporating the Mount Aurora Cemetery and Town Association.

An act concerning apprentices.

A bill concerning attorneys, as amended by judiciary committee.

HOUSE.—The day principally consumed in the passage and introduction of various bills. The following act was read a third time and passed:

A bill to establish a ferry at Lewis' Pt. in Kansas Territory.

The following bills were reported from the standing committees, and were put through a first reading:

An act concerning corporations.

An act concerning the corporations of Towns.

An act to provide for the collection of demands, &c.

An act to establish a ferry at Thomson's landing in the Territory of Kansas, opposite the city of St. Joseph in Missouri.

Mr. Mathias, chairman of the committee on Judiciary, to whom was referred a council bill of the following title, and substitute of the House of the same title, reported the same back, and recommended their rejection: "An act to provide for the safe-keeping of persons under charge with criminal offences against the laws of the United States."

The report was agreed to.

Mr. Kirk, on leave, introduced a bill entitled "An act to establish a ferry at Calhoun," which was read a first time.

A good many bills were introduced, and notices of the introduction of others given, which we defer mentioning for want of